

### CHILD'S TOY CART IS NOVEL

Bottom Lets Down and Dumps Contents of Vehicle on Floor-Operated by Small Springs.

Children's toys nowadays reproduce almost everything used in real life, and an example of this is the toy dump cart designed by a New Hampshire man. The toy works on the same principle as a real dump cart, and by pressing a spring the bottom lets



Toy Dump Cart.

down and the contents roll out on the floor or ground, according to where the owner is playing. The bottom portion of this toy cart is fastened to the axles of the wheels, and an upwardly inclined portion is pivoted to the sides. The sides and back of the cart are stationary. The back end of the bottom portion is connected with the back of the cart by means of springs, and can be released by quick, slight pressure. When this is done the weight of the contents of the cart force the bottom down from the rear and roll out, the upper portion of the body of the cart being raised a little in the process. This makes no difference, however, to the position of the horse, which trots along on its single wheel in the same attitude as before. Any little teamster will tell you that this dump cart is a big improvement over one that you have to pick the load out of by hand.

# WHEN THERE WAS NO SHADOW

Interesting Occurrence in Midocean on February 13, 1913-Sun Was Vertically Overhead.

Every one knows that when a person stands in the full sunshine his body casts a shadow which will be either short or long, according as the sun is high up in the heavens or near the horizon at sunrise or sunset. A little thought will bring it home to the reader that obviously, if the sun is exactly vertical over a person's head there can be no shadow. But the problem is to determine when and where this, shall be the state of things. As regards the "where," that must evidently be at some place on the earth be the hour of midday. To get these two things to concur by prearrangement is a matter of no small difficulty. But as a matter of fact they did occur on a day in February, 1913-namely, the 13th, when a scientific friend of mine, W. B. Gibbs, was in mid-ocean in latitude 15 degrees south, the sun's declination being also about 15 degrees south. A photo, reproduced in the Strand, represents Mr. Gibbs and another man standing bolt upright on the deck facing one another, and clearly shows the absence of any sign it proves that the ship was in such a latitude that the sun was vertically overhead, and that the time was noon, when the sun was at its highest altitude as between east and west.

Why He Likes Them. "How does your Willie get along with the new children next door?" "Just splendid. He can lick all three of them."

A WELCOME GUEST.



"I'm awfully glad you're going to take dinner with us."

"It's nice to hear you say so." 'Cause if you hadn't come there would have been just 13 of us to sit down to the table, and mamma is so superstitious she'd have made me

### LINGO OF MANY LOCALITIES

Strange and Varied Phrases and Expletives Greet Traveler in Journeying Around United States.

It is probable that only the drummers really know how many types of vernacular are used in this country and which are the favorite pastimes. for the average man is confused by those which come to his attention in even a short journey, remarks the New York Sun.

If he leaves the Grand Central station, for instance, and rides in the smoking car, he may be asked to take a hand at bridge before the train has pulled out of the subterranean cavity at Forty-second street. But he need not expect that a similar invitation will reach him after he has left that train at the South station, in Boston, walked a few blocks and boarded another train at the North station. From there on the suggestion will be phrased "Play pitch?" Play pitch?" and the word bridge won't be heard. And those who have experimented affirm that pitch is the deadlier game of the two, at least for the novice.

Should your footgear give out almost anywhere in the United States except in one little corner you will tell the cobbler that you want your shoes half soled and heeled. But do not make the mistake of using that phrase in the New England region devoted to the pursuit of the frisky mackerel and the somnolent cod, for the shoemaker won't know what you mean. The proper phrase to use thereabouts is "heeled and tapped."

Why tapped? Why, because that is a relic of the time when a sewed sole was unknown and the cobbler tapped, tapped all day long with his little hammer on the wooden pegs that held the shoe together.

Possibly you are not yet so bitten by speed mania but you still enjoy driving across country behind a good horse. If you get up near the Canadian line, you will seek in vain for a livery stable in case you wish to put up over night. What you must ask for thereabouts is a "balting stable, for horses are still "baited and bedded" in that part of the country, just as they were a hundred years

Even the expletives vary, and that mildest one of all, the "by golly" of the southern negro, has been transmuted into "by gorry."

### JOY RIDES FOR YOUNGSTERS

Little Car Constructed Especially for Son of Cleveland Engineer-Complete in Every Detail.

There is nothing pleases the child quite so much as having something just like father's." In this instance the small car shown was constructed especially for Master Tom Hoyt, son of the well-known consulting engineer of Cleveland. The little car is complete to the last detail, is driven by a small electric motor with clutch and



A Miniature Electric Runabout.

two brakes and has a dummy shift in the tropics, and the "when" must lever. The driver of the car will never be molested for exceeding the speed limit of most cities, as the greatest speed to be obtained is but six miles per hour. It has been considered the most practical and complete little car ever constructed.

## In the Infant Class.

A teacher in a Protestant mission school on the lower west side was instructing her class of four and fivevear-olds to recite in unison the Twenty-third Psalm. When the little folk came to the "surely goodness of a lateral shadow-in other words, and mercy shall follow me," etc., she noticed that some one was in error, but was unable for some time to detect the one who was departing from the text. Tiptoeing softly down the aisle with her ear inclined first on one side and then on the other, she came on a curly-haired, gray-eyed little miss of four, who was cheerfully repeating as her phonetic version, "Surely the good Mrs. Murphy will follow me all the days of my life."

# Ancient Money.

In biblical days silver and gold coins were struck of such weight that one of them represented the value of a particular animal. Thus the word Kesitah (used in Genesis), translated "pieces of money," means, literally, a lamb. The Latin Pecunia, from which comes our word pecuniary, comes from pecus, a general name for sheep and the smaller animals. In early times coins bore figures of a horse, a bull or a hog. together with the names of the animals pictured. Afterward, as values changed, the figures upon the coins no longer bore representations of their value in cattle, but figures representing a rose, an eagle, etc.

Damsel. This word originally meant a young person of either sex. Historians mention Louis-le-gros, "damsel Richard, prince of Wales." It was afterward used as the diminutive of "dame," the wife of a knight; a knight's daughter was called damsel.

Quite a Lively Craft. What is the naval definition of a

kiss? A pleasure amack

By M. QUAD.

Deacon Shortwell and the Widow Harris, whose farms adjoined, were not exactly engaged to be married when a certain April morning was ushered in with the songs of happy robins and the squeals of hungry pigs, but they had been "leaning that way" for the last year. They had bed. been widow and widower for upwards of three years. For a year or more the deacon had been in the habit of dropping in two or three times a week and exhibiting something more than neighborly interest, and it was noticeable that the widow used a bit more hair dye than formerly, and was more solicitous about the freckles on her face. The neighbors had it that the thing was all settled, but they were a little too previous. The deacon was a man who never bought a to-do?" cow, signed a note, traded off a horse or got a new pump for the well without careful deliberation, and on her part the widow was willing to wait and study him a bit.

Therefore, while there was a tacit and mutual understanding that in due time the deacon would boss both farms, and the widow to boot, and that she would darn his socks and make his bread in a housewifely way, he hadn't asked her straight from the shoulder if she would be his.

On that certain April morning referred to as a date to start from, the deacon dropped in to borrow a hoe, and the widow incidentally observed that her garden ought to be plowed. He agreed, but as his team of horses was busy, and as the widow's hired man was preparing a field for corn with her own, he decided to go over and borrow neighbor Johnson's yoke of oxen to do the work. Farmer Johnson was willing to lend his oxen, his plow or anything else around the farm that was portable, but before yoking the bovines up he rather cautiously observed:

"Deacon, I don't remember that you ever owned a yoke of oxen yourself." "No. I never have," was the reply. "And mebbe you never used any-

body else's to plow with?" "I can't say that I ever did."

"Wall, oxen ain't exactly like horses, you know-not exactly. They sometimes get streaky and act up, and you've got to humor 'em. Coaxin' will sometimes do the bizness, and gad. If you was only in the habit of usin' a few cuss words I'd feel purty drive." sure you would come out all right. but mebbe you will, anyhow. We'll yoke 'em up and start you off in no time.'

It was only half a mile from Farbut the deacon was a long time in solicitously inquired: "Did you stub your toe or lose your

hat or anything?" "Of course not. What makes you

ask?"

"Because you look so flustered Mebbe you are going to break out with the hives. If I was you I would take the plowing kind o' easy."

The deacon muttered some reply under his breath, and after a brief rest the work of plowing the garden began. That is, he thought it had, but he was mistaken. The plow point had scarcely entered the rich soil of the old tomato bed when the oxen turned to the left with a rush and would have gone clear across the garden had they not been stopped by a plum tree.

"By hen, but did anybody ever see the likes of that!" exclaimed the deacon, as he held on to the plow handles and followed along on the jump. "What's the matter, deacon?" asked

the widow, from the open kitchen win-"Nuthin'-nuthin' 'tall," was the re-

ply. "The oxen jest come over here to see whether this was a peach or a plum tree."

'Oh, they did, eh? 'Pear to be a pretty smart voke of oxen."

Farmer Johnson had said that coaxing would sometimes do the business. and Deacon Shortwell proceeded to coax. After he had made use of about 5,000 of the most honeyed words in the English language he got the oxen off." back to the starting point, and then plowed a furrow almost ten feet long before making their next rush. This time they turned to the right and fled over the spot where cucumbers used to grow and brought up against the fence with a bang.

"Now, by gum, but what they need is to have their horns knocked off with a club!" muttered the deacon. "Hey, but was that thunder?" asked the widow, as she thrust her head out

"I didn't hear no thunder," the plowman replied, knowing that she referred to the crash against the fence. "Well, this is the month for thunder storms, and I didn't know but one was coming up. What are the oxen

doing over there?" "Looking over the fence." "Well, let 'em look. I suppose that

oxen want to look around and see what's going on as well as other folks. I'd take it easy if I was you; in parallels never to meet, how far so your face is as red as paint, and you are breathing as if a cider barrel had rolled over you."

bowie knives and rawhides as he despite my barsh laugh of verbal victurned to the oxen again; but he got tory I knew it was in him still. a grip on himself and suavely and blandly argued the case until "Buck" sort of dentistry, and not only barren and "Bright" concluded to lengthen of results, but cruel in intention .out that furrow. Their attitude was Century Magazina.

all humility as they dragged the plow to the spot and nothing indicated a strike for shorter hours as they started off. They had wandered along for a distance of 15 feet and three or four inches, and the deacon was saying to himself that he who controlled his own temper was greater than the jawbone of an ass, when there was a third rush. This time it was straight ahead and the full length of the garden, and as the plowman sought to keep fast hold he was flung this way and that, and finally found himself tangled up with an old strawberry

"Now, by the horn spoon of the horned jackass, but this is too much -too much!" he shouted as he scrambled up and found a club.

"Is it thunder after all, deacon?" sweetly inquired the widow, as she appeared in the kitchen door.

'Yes, it's thunder and lightning. too!" he almost shouted, as he moistened his hands to get a grip on the

"What is it-what are you going

The deacon didn't answer. He wanted all his breath for what was about to happen. He gripped the club and made for the oxen, and for ten minutes there was a circus in town with free admission. He pounded and swatted and batted, and as the club rose and fell he brought out a reserve stock of the English language to take the cake over anything Farmer Johnson had ever thought of.

"Deacon Shortwell, I wouldn't a believed it, not if the minister had told me so himself."

"I don't care a durn whether you would or not!" he hoarsely replied. "Oh, you don't, eh? Well, you've let the cat out of the bag at last. Deacon, you are a cruel-hearted man, and you swear like a pirate. I can never never marry such a man."

"Nobody has asked you to. Durn their hides, but I'd like to murder

"More cruelty! More cussing! thought there might be something No longer disinclined to see, hidden under that soft, sleek way of But very glad to tender me yours. Oxen ain't exactly women, and wives ain't exactly oxen, but a man who will cuss and pound his oxen will naturally-"

"Mebbe you'd like to try 'em yourself?" interrupted the deacon, as a brilliant thought came to him

"I would. I have never driven oxen in my life, but I know I can do better'n you. Gimme the gad. Now, then, haw Buck-gee Bright. See there! As soon as they find out that nobody is going to break their ribs then, again, you'll have to put on the or cuss them blind they are as docile as cats. You hold the plow and I'll

Five minutes later the furrow had been extended four feet more, and the plow point was getting ready to rip up the soil in the good old way when the oxen flourished their tails and mer Johnson's to the Widow Harris', bolted. The deacon went whirling at the first twist of the plow, but the making the trip back with the oxen. widow was game, and she raced along and he arrived with the look of a with the bolters and put the whip man who had been in trouble. The over their noses. She might possibly widow noticed his perturbation and have stopped them before they got over the county line but for an accident. Oxen and woman struck and that causes people to ignore our laws. overturned a bee-hive in their mad career, and the 10,000 bees loafing around came up to the scratch in the promptest and most cheerful manner. The deacon witnessed the beginning of the scrap, and even waited until a stray bee had lifted his heels off the ground for humanity's sake, but then he fled, and it was two days later that he knew that the widow had 61 lumps on her body and was doing as well as could be expected, and that the oxen had been heard of 40 miles away and still on the run.

"Deacon," began the widow, as be made his appearance in response to her message, "I believe you cussed them oxen the other day."

"I-I guess I did," he rather sheepishly replied.

"But it was for yourself, deacon. I now wish you to cuss 'em for me. You also clubbed 'em until you was tired out. Can't you club 'em some

"And you ain't-ain't mad at me?" he asked, as a look of relief came to his face.

"La, no-not a mite." "And I ain't cruel-hearted nor a

hypocrite and a pirate?" "No, deacon. On the contrary, you

are one of the best men on earth, or will be after you have bought them oxen and peeled their pesky hides "And about-about-?" stammered

the deacon. "About our getting married? Well, Samuel, you can fix the date to suit yourself, and I will be there." (Copyright, 1913, by the McClure News-

paper Syndicate.) Political Opinions Never Change.

Not once in the 15 years of political discussion that I have witnessed in my club have I seen a political opinion removed from one member by another, yet not a day has passed without some one's trying it. In some corner of this building, I

believe there has always been a tall gentleman towering over a little one and exclaiming: "What are the facts?" or two stout members, like embattled chickens, revolving beak to beak in stmultaneous refutation, or one of those strange colloquies going on, which seem so hopeless to the bystander wherein the two minds move obviously ever prolonged. I have had a man tug for five years at one of my political opinions, and it never budged. I have The deacon thought of shotguns and tugged for five years at one of his, and

As I look back on it, it seems a mad

HENRY HOWLAND



I'm going to journey far away,

I'm going to seek a fairer clime, Some time; I'm going to do some splendid thing

To cause The world to get to noticing And pause,

Applause

To do.

Some day I'll cause world-wide surprise

I'll rise To proudly claim success as mine And shine Some day I'll take my place among

Some day my praises shall be sung I'll do the great thing-wait and see-When there is naught else left for me

Punishment.

"Poor Mr. Diggleham! Isn't it a shame that he has been so foolish! I can't understand why a man should go wrong as he has. It seems to me that he ought to have known he would get found out. What do you suppose he did with all the money?"

"Lost it speculating, I suppose." "I'm awfully glad they are not going to send him to jail. It would kill his poor wife. She seems to be awfully

crushed." "Well, I am inclined to believe they are making a mistake in letting him off so easily. That's the sort of thing

When one man is let off others think they may go wrong and also get their friends to intercede." "Still, he is to be turned out of

church, you know. That will be punishment enough, I should think."

"Great heavens! you don't call being turned out of church punishment, do you?"

## O. Noble Judge.

The world again seems fair, My heart once more is light; Around me everywhere I feel superbly rich; The alimony which

In future shall be mine Will be enough to take Away the foolish ache: The judge was just divine!

I'm free again! I'm free! How beautiful and bright The old world seems to be My heart once more is light

Shall have to pay her-why "Tis small beside the price I had to pay before She turned me from the door: Gee, but the judge was nice!

allmony I

Why She was Worried.

"But, mother, why do you object to to my being pleasant to the young men? You can't hope to keep me with you always, you know. One of them will take me away from you some day."

"Take you away from me? Well, if that happens I shall not complain. It is the certainty that none of the young ety. In the shells of eggs, as well as men who have been coming here so their composition, are several forms far would take you away that has worried both your father and me."

His Winning Way.

"It seems queer that she ever took a fancy to him. He isn't at all the kind of man one would expect her to ad-

"I know; but he always had a way, of noticing it when she happened to have on a new hat or a gown that had just come from the dressmaker's."

Hard for Mother. "I suppose you often find it rather trying to have six marriageable daugh-

ers on your hands?" "Oh, I don't mind it so much myself, but my wife has a pretty hard time of it, seeing that she can't possibly watch at more than one keyhole at a time.

Why? "Do you believe the truth should be

spoken at all times?"

"No. When your wife comes home with a new hat and wants to know whether you think it is becoming why tell her that it isn't, even if it makes her look like a fright?"

DESTROY ALL AILING FOWLS

Disease Generally Attacks Most Susceptible of Flock and They Should Be Killed at Once.

(By M. F. GREELEY.) Most ailing or diseased chickens or hens had better be killed than doctored. In the first place it is by far, the quickest way. Again, it at once does away with any risk from contagion. Moreover a once sick hen, even if she does seem entirely recovered, seldom develops into a first class layer, and second class layers seldom pay.

There is another point, often overlooked. Disease generally attacks the weakest or most susceptible of the flock, and no flock was ever benefited by keeping in it birds of this kind when it is known they are such. It is true that now and then some trivial thing may ail an otherwise strong bird, and it would be a mistake to give her no opportunity to recover. We have had cases of limberneck, humble foot or slight lameness or cold, that yielded promptly to treatment. A few drops of pain killer or other hot drink seems to work on limberneck even more quickly than on a cold, and opening the swelling and applying some cleansing healing wash has been about all we have ever found necessary for bumble foot.

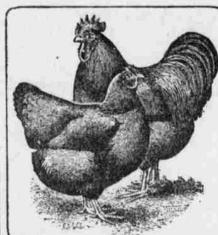
But, as a rule, ailing hens or chicks, particularly if they persist at all in ailing, we thing had better be killed and burned or buried deeply.

### WHY SOME POULTRYMEN FAIL

Lack of Thorough Investigation Before Taking Up Industry Has Been Usual Cause of Failure.

While there is a great profit in raising poultry, failure of special poultry farms is frequently reported. Lack of proper investigation before going into the enterprise has been the usual cause of lack of success. Then, too, perhaps, bad locations, lack of the necessary amount of capital, careless investment, improper choice of breeds and character of buildings had a great deal to do with the trou-

ble. Some of the essential features in the successful handling of a poultry farm are the development of the young stock, proper feeding, proper marketing, the right kind of labor. etc. Specialization in poultry is just



A Profitable Type.

as profitable as specialization in any other branch of agriculture. A careful account of expenses and receipts must be kept, so that a check can be made from time to time on the business. Moreover, poultry in small lots are very adaptable to people not in the best of health and particularly to women, who are adapted to the raising of farm fowls.

# GRAIN NEEDED FOR POULTRY

Corn May Be Used as Food to Advantage, but It Must Be Supplemented With Something Else.

Grain is the staple food for poultry and will be used for that purpose as long as fowls are kept on farms; but hens cannot give good results on grain alone. It is beneficial to them. says the Fruit Grower, and will be at all times relished, but the demand of the hens is such as will call for variof mineral matter and nitrogen, which can only be partially obtained from

grain. Even grains vary in composition, and when fowls are fed on one kind for a long time, they begin to refuse it, as they may be oversupplied with the elements in the food partaken and lack the elements that are best supplied from some other source. For this reason they will accept a change of food, which is of itself an evidence that the best results from hens can only be obtained by a variety of food Corn and wheat may be used as food with advantage, but it must be given as portion of the ration only, and not made exclusive articles of diet.

Water for Ducks.

Ducks kept entirely on land must have deep drinking vessels, so they can get their heads under water. Where shallow vessels or troughs are used they gum up about the eyes, become listless, sit about, lose their appetites and eventually die.

Meat Food Lacking. Feather-pulling fowls usually lack meat food.